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THE  
LADIES'  
MONTHLY MUSEUM.

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DECEMBER, 1818.  
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*MRS. W. WEST*

IS the daughter of Mr. Cooke, a most respectable tradesman in Bath, by a lady of good and ancient family in Gloucestershire, and possesses every requisite for the profession she has chosen;—her stature is of the middle size, and elegantly formed; her complexion is delicately fair; her features are most expressive; her action, graceful; and her voice, melodious; her attractions altogether, unaided by art, produce a most powerful, fascinating, and irresistible effect upon the audience. She strictly observes the rule—"Not to o'erstep the modesty of nature;" and preserves so well-tempered and chastened a command of herself, though without any apparent restraint, as gives a singular propriety to all she says and does. In private, she bears an amiable character; and from her first engaging in this precarious life, till her recent marriage with Mr. West, she has been attended by her mother; and her unblemished conduct has well rewarded the vigilance and anxiety of parental fondness, and secured the friendship of her contemporaries.

Mrs. W. West commenced her theatrical career in her native city of Bath, on the 22d of May, 1810, in the character of Miss Harcastle, and met with the most decided success; but the company being too full to admit her,

she accepted an offer from the Cheltenham theatre; from whence, through the recommendation of Mr. C. Kemble, she came to the metropolis; for some time, she performed the second-rate characters of comedy, and the heroines of melo-drama, at Covent-Garden theatre, and was universally admired for her simple and unaffected style of acting.

Since she left the Covent-Garden theatre, she has been performing a variety of first-rate characters, in tragedy and comedy, at Bath; and risen so high in the public estimation, that the managers of the Drury-Lane theatre have included her in their arrangements for the present season; and she now appears in a new line of business, to display talents which before were not appreciated for want of being drawn forth; and is highly improved both in person and manner. This is the advantage of appearing in a provincial theatre; the audience being less fastidious than a London audience, there is less risk in trying the powers of an actor in a new line; and thus the performers come to know the extent of their own abilities; and many an eminent actor is produced, whose powers would have lain dormant, had he been confined to a certain range of characters in the metropolis; for though the effect is not lost, when effect is produced, upon a provincial audience, yet they have not that quick discernment and nice discrimination of a London audience; they are exactly fitted for an experiment; and not so well for tried powers, because they cannot appreciate all they see.

The part selected for Mrs. W. West's *debut* at the theatre-royal, Drury-Lane, was Desdemona; and never was any essay more eminently successful. Her performance was exquisite; she infused into it all that bewitching *naïveté* and touching tenderness which are so peculiarly her own. On being upbraided for her supposed infidelity, the feeling she displayed was extremely affecting; when she solicits the recall of Cassio, her winning insinuation was irresistible; and in the last scene, the innocent artlessness of her tones went to the heart. The whole was rapturously applauded.

On the 24th of September, Mrs. W. West appeared for the first time in the character of Belvidera; and greatly exceeded expectation; her excellence was not confined to the softer and more tender scenes,—her partings and interviews with Jaffier,—but was shewn in the vehement and impassioned parts of the play; her madness, on the final parting with Jaffier, and the concluding scene, were not deficient in strength and energy. She also gave a very striking effect to particular passages. Mrs. W. West's performance of this character has established her as a first-rate tragic actress; and our previous knowledge of her, enables us to say, that she has few rivals in genteel comedy.

As an instance, she performed the part of Lady Townly, in the comedy of the Provoked Husband, with grace, ease, sprightliness, elegance, and feeling. In the playful scenes, she was very successful, and the audience were highly delighted with her.

She has since performed a variety of parts in tragedy and comedy; of these the least successful was Lady Macbeth: her powers have not yet attained their full maturity; and though she gave considerable effect to many terrific passages, the horrible imaginings of that determined and lofty character were not delivered in a tone sufficiently masculine; a fault she will hereafter be able to amend.

In most of her characters, she has been admirable. In Hermione, in the Distrest Mother, in Juliet, in Romeo and Juliet, and in Imogene, in the tragedy of Bertram, she displayed all that varied excellence which few are found to possess; and by turns expressed the various passions of love, rage, pride, tenderness, and despair, with all their peculiar inflexions of voice, feature, and gesture; and a degree of science rarely attained: her performances have been universally admired; and the nights on which she performs are as well attended as at the other theatre to see her formidable rival, Miss O'Neill.



**THE BATTUECAS;****A ROMANCE,****FOUNDED ON A MOST INTERESTING HISTORICAL FACT.****TRANSLATION,**

FROM THE FRENCH OF MADAME LA COMTESSE DE GENLIS.

(Continued from page 257.)

AT this part of the Baron's narrative, Placid could no longer contain his indignation, but vehemently exclaimed—  
 Of what nation do you speak? These people have not the slightest notion of Christianity, nor even of civilization!—How! replied the Baron, have you not heard of the French revolution?—We never know any thing here of what is passing in other parts of the world; at Don Pedro's, polities were never spoken of; yet, from some words which escaped in conversation, I there learnt, but very vaguely, that a people existed, whose country was called France; and that they had revolted against their sovereign; but I could not imagine the madness and horror that you have depicted to me; it is beyond the bounds of probability.—Alas! this nation was lately the most enlightened, the most polite, and most amiable in Europe.—What then is the cause of this frightful metamorphosis?—Impiety.—But listen to the unravelling of this sad account.

As soon as the unfortunate Calista recovered her senses, I was obliged to inform her, that her mother was no more; the certainty made her almost frantic with despair; when these violent transports had abated, and were succeeded by an exhaustion of sorrow, I begged her to call in the aid of piety, which was so deeply engraven on her heart. She

then held out her hand to me, Yes, said she, we must be resigned; and though religion had not commanded it, gratitude would have made it a law; had you deserted us, and not remained at Bayonne, you would have been in Spain, out of all danger! O mother! mother! continued she, shedding a flood of tears, depriv'd in your last hour of all the consolations of religion and nature, with what horrible anguish must so virtuous and so holy a life have closed! Your last looks saw your daughter dragg'd to prison, and your last breath was exhaled in the conflict of mental and corporeal suffering! But now you receive the reward of your sufferings. Oh! pray at the foot of the eternal throne, that the divinity would be graciously pleased to render me worthy the happiness of meeting you in heaven! While speaking, the unfortunate Calista shed abundance of tears. A distressing uneasiness was added to this profound sorrow, in considering that perhaps the Marquis of Palmènè and his son were arrested. I freed her from this cruel anxiety, by saying, that I was certain they had both passed the frontiers. They were really in Spain; but I knew it not.

Yet I had flattered myself, that, by shewing the papers which would prove that I was entrusted with a mission to Spain, I should be promptly set at liberty; but a most perverse incident prolonged my captivity. After the death of the marchioness, all her papers were seized; and some letters, which she had been so imprudent as to keep, made known her real name, and that Calista was not my niece. They therefore separated me from Calista. Two days after, she was sent to Paris under a safe guard, and I was detained at Bayonne. On arriving at Paris, Calista was imprisoned, where she was for some time forgotten; for the crowd of victims was so great, that the sanguinary tyrants could not calculate their number, and all the activity and memory of phrenzy and barbarity were scarcely sufficient to send them uninterruptedly to the scaffold. Calista did not deceive herself; and, from that time, she was solely occupied with the thought of a project that she im-

mediately executed. Perfectly resigned, she had devoted her life to religion; but her heart was torn in thinking of the despair that would seize Adolphus, when he should learn her deplorable fate. She had no doubt of his sinking under so terrible, and so unexpected a blow: she determined to spare him the first moments' sudden surprise and horror, and to prepare him the infallible remedy for all misfortunes, that which time alone can give. She had concealed a diamond ring, with the little crucifix, given by her expiring mother, in her bosom: she gave this ring to her jailor, for which she obtained pens, ink, and paper. She then began to write, with anticipated dates, the letters that were to be sent after her death.

My niece, Leontine, still lived in an obscure manner, at the virtuous woman's who gave her an asylum. Melvil, entrusted by the revolutionary committees with a secret commission to Rouen, was absent a fortnight; Leontine awaited his return with an impatience not quite free from terror; she wished to see him again, in the hope of learning from him that we were all safe in Spain, as he had given us an opportunity of making him acquainted with it. Leontine ardently wished that Melvil would come, and free her from the frightful uneasiness that she felt on our account, but she could not be rid of her extreme fear without sacrificing herself, and marrying a man who was hateful to her.—She had promised him! At length she discovered with horror that Calista had been imprisoned in Paris twelve days, and that I was detained at Bayonne. Melvil was not then returned. Leontine, in despair, flew to the prison, and obtained permission to see her unfortunate friend. Pale and trembling, she threw herself into her arms, exclaiming, with distracted looks, And what is become of Adolphus? Calista, surprised, looked at her steadfastly. This question, made with so much earnestness, was a ray of light to her. At this moment she discovered what Leontine had neither confided, nor given her the least suspicion of; she recognized a rival in her tenderest and most generous friend. In truth, Leontine was passionately

in love with Adolphus. The unfortunate Calista tenderly clasped her hand, and, hastening to recover her, answered, He is in safety ; he and his father are in Spain. Then she related her deplorable story ; and Leontine, in turn, informed her of all that she had done to save us. Calista admired her conduct the more for knowing her sentiments ; but she concealed from her, that she had discovered her secret partiality. Leontine told her, that she had sent a courier to Melvil to hasten his return ; that he would certainly arrive, and restore her to liberty. It is rather doubtful whether he has the power, said Calista ; and, in this uncertainty, promise me, dear Leontine, that if I fall, you will, after my death, faithfully execute what I shall require. Keep your tears, added she ; in my present situation, every moment is precious ; let us not waste them ; and listen to me. O ! my friend, what is there that love cannot accomplish ? In these disastrous times, when unrestrained licentiousness is every day dipping its frantic and sacrilegious hands in blood, in the midst of so many scaffolds, raised upon the wrecks of the throne and the altar, I have in some sort found means to survive my fate, since my life will always appear to be prolonged for him to whom I have devoted my existence ! I have already written ten mysterious letters, whose anticipated dates are six months from one another : Adolphus will receive them in succession ; he will obtain them without being able to know either by whom they were sent, or from whence they came. Your uncle will inform him, that we left him suddenly, and made our escape at midnight, and that he knows not where we are. Adolphus, after having dreaded some sorrowful event, will be happy to learn that I am alive ; this deception will preserve him from despair, and the horror of being for ever pursued by a frightful image. He will gradually be accustomed to my absence ; time, without driving me from his remembrance, will console him ; and, in a few years, a more fortunate choice will restore him to happiness.—No, no, cried Leontine, you alone, dear Calista, can and ought to constitute his hap-

piness; your ingenious and sublime affection shall have the merit of inventing this touching fiction. Adolphus shall one day know it; and you will, if possible, be still dearer to him; but the letters that your friendship would deposit in my hands will be useless; you shall live! Whilst you were speaking, I thought of a stratagem that has been employed a thousand times with success, and which may this instant set you at liberty.—How?—It is grown dark; the sky is clouded; let us change clothes; we are shaped alike; I had a veil over my face; you will have no difficulty in going out; and I shall remain in your stead.—Who? you! great God!—Yes! you are in danger; and I shall not be so. Melvil will certainly return, and his passion answers for my safety.—Nothing can answer for it now.—I conjure you, in the name of your affection for Adolphus, and our friendship, to accept this proposition: Mrs. Miller resides but a little distance from hence; she is as much attached to you as to me; she will conceal you to-night in her little country-box. Let us make haste—time passes—So saying, Leontine began to undress herself.—Stop, stop, said Calista, I will never expose your life to save my own.—At these words, Leontine redoubled her entreaties; but in vain: Leontine, far from being disheartened, continued to press her with fresh ardour; at length, Calista said, Were I to accept this heroic offer, you alone would be worthy of the affection of Adolphus.—At these words, Leontine stopped; she saw that it was useless to insist. The friends parted in the utmost distress, with a fatal presentiment of the horrid catastrophe which was too soon to separate them for ever. Leontine took the ten letters which Calista had given her, with a request to read them, and an exacted promise, that, in the event of her death, they should be remitted to Adolphus in the manner directed. The reading of these letters carried Leontine's admiration of the unfortunate Calista to its height; no lie is used in them; the words *I exist* is not in any of them; but when the frightful truth is known, every phrase contains a striking meaning, and the expression of a sentiment which pe-

netrates to the heart's core; as, for example, when she says to Adolphus, that she will love him *beyond the grave*; or when she speaks of the *unalterable peace of her asylum!* the love which breathes in these letters is so pure and sublime, that it has something celestial in it;—never had great sensibility a language so solemn and affecting. The next morning, and three following days, Leontine in vain expected Melvil: she has since learnt that the courier, whom she had ordered to go to Rouen with all possible expedition, having fallen in the middle of the night, had broken his leg; that he had lain for four or five hours after the accident before he received assistance; and, being conveyed to a farm-house, remained there several days senseless; so that Melvil had neither received the message nor the letter.

(*To be continued.*)

#### AMERICAN INDIANS.

AVERSE to all abstruse meditation, the American Indians are much delighted with songs. To a European ear, these songs do not afford much entertainment; nor can such discern harmony, melody, or any variety, in their tunes. However this may be, the savages are always delighted with music. Their songs are of a grave and serious turn. They never relate to the concerns of love, or any of the softer passions, but to their most serious employments. They have songs for war, songs for victory, and songs for death; each of them is designed to excite and call forth the sentiments, feelings, and passions, that such occasions require; and they have a great influence on their feelings and actions. Amidst the severest sufferings of death, this is the resort of the savage; and, when burning at the stake, the last consolation is to sing the song of triumph and death.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MYTHOLOGY;

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IN A SERIES OF LETTERS,

ADDRESSED TO THE HONOURABLE MISS S.—.

(Continued from page 274.)

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LETTER XVIII.

THE next inhabitant of the infernal regions, to whom I shall introduce you, is one to whom you are much indebted; it is the god Plutus. Start not at finding this deity an inhabitant of hell; for from the manner in which he sometimes bestows his favours, we may justly conclude, that the poets give us a true character of him. They represent him blind, lame, stupid, and injudicious. The origin of this god is not certainly known; some make him the son of Rhea and Time, while others make him the offspring of Ceres and Jason, an agriculturist. When mankind grew more civilized, agriculture became in some degree neglected; and it was necessary to have recourse to gold and silver, to supply, in some measure, the want of those real treasures which the cultivation of the earth had afforded.

The task of bestowing these precious metals was assigned to Plutus, who, though blind himself, had the goddess Fortune given him as a guide. You can then be no longer surprised at the manner in which the favours of Plutus are frequently bestowed, since his conductress, Fortune, is not only blind, but also fickle and capricious. The wheel upon which she prizes herself crushes her adorers in its rapid revolutions; and we see every day that she changes her favourites with as little ceremony as a fashionable beauty does her cap. This deity received the greatest honours among the Romans, who adored her under various

titles. When the tears of Volumnia had disarmed the fierce Coriolanus, the citizens of Rome, in gratitude to the goddess, dedicated a temple to her under the title of Feminine Fortune.

But let us return to Plutus, who is always represented as blind and lame ; he reposes upon a throne of gold, over which is placed a canopy enriched with jewels.

The furies, daughters of Nox and Acheron, are three in number, Alecto, Tisiphone, and Megæra ; their office is to torment the wicked. Nothing can be conceived more frightful than their appearance ; snakes, instead of hair, wind round their heads, and when incensed, their black garments are spotted with blood. They are, however, capable of being appeased, and when that is the case, they appear habited in white. In the first case, they are called Nemeses (furious), and in the latter, Eumenides (beneficent). Few, even among the superior deities, have received so much homage as the Furies ; they had a temple at Athens, near the Areopagus, the priests of which formed a tribunal that no one dared appear before, till they had sworn upon the altar of the Eumenides to tell nothing but the truth.

The goddess Death, or, as the Romans termed her, Mors, is the daughter of Nox and Erebus, and is the only deity to whom no temple was ever dedicated, nor sacrifice offered, because she was known to be inexorable to entreaty. Not so her brother Somnus, who is a singular benefactor to the human race ; for surely no blessing can exceed that of tranquil and sound repose. In the palace of this deity are two gates, one of ivory, the other of horn, false dreams come out of the first of these gates, and true visions issue from the other. It is the office of Morpheus, the servant of Somnus, to present these dreams to mankind. This god, who is a perfect Proteus, can assume whatever shape and figure he pleases. I am sorry that I have no adventures of his to relate to you ; for I owe him a large debt of gratitude. Often, after a day of trouble and anxiety, does he refresh my harrassed spirits by presenting to my slum-

bers the lovely form of one whom I dare not name, but who occupies incessantly my thoughts.

Minos, Rhadamanthus, and Eacus, were appointed by Pluto judges of the souls of the dead. Minos and Rhadamanthus owed their birth to Jupiter and the beautiful Europa, one of his numerous mistresses. Eacus was also the son of Jupiter by Egina. A dreadful plague having swept away all the subjects of his mother, who was a sovereign princess, except himself; he represented his desolate condition so forcibly to Jupiter, that the god, touched with compassion, restored him to human society by transforming a multitude of ants into men.

Minos, Rhadamanthus, and Eacus, exercised the office of judges in Crete; and it was owing to the inviolable integrity with which they fulfilled their functions, that they were supposed to be afterwards promoted to their high office in the shades. It was the province of Rhadamanthus to judge the Asiatics, and Eacus the Europeans. Minos, whose golden sceptre denoted his superior dignity, sat to hear their decisions. It sometimes happened that cases of peculiar difficulty presented themselves, and on those occasions, the parties were always referred by the other judges to the sage Minos.

Before we quit those dismal regions, of which I dare say you are heartily tired, I must name to you some of those monstrous criminals whose atrocities caused them to be distinguished from the common herd of the damned, by punishments more than ordinarily severe.

Here, bound in adamantine chains, lay the monstrous Typhus, whose struggles to free himself had been so vehement, that Jupiter at last imprisoned him under the Isle of Sicily, the earthquakes of which were imputed to his impotent struggles for liberty.

Another of these criminals was the formidable Briareus; this giant had fifty heads, and double the number of hands. When the giants attacked Jupiter, Briareus hurled at once a hundred rocks against him. The thunder-bolts of the god precipitated him to the earth; he was then chained,

and immured within the depths of Etna, which still vomits fire, whenever he tries to break his fetters.

Alceus, Othus, and Ephialtes, who were also among the giants, received in hell the punishment of their crimes.

Tityus, the son of Jupiter and Flora, was, from his prodigious bulk, called the son of the earth. Juno, among other means which she used to destroy Latona, persuaded this giant to accuse her of adultery; at which Jupiter was so incensed, that he cast him down into hell, where a vulture continually gnaws his liver, which grows again as fast as it is destroyed.

The family of the Titans, whom Jupiter had hurled from Olympus, were also among the number of the condemned, as was Ixion, whom Jupiter punished for boasting of the favours of Juno, by causing him to be bound to a wheel which turns continually. Salmoneus, the impious king of Elis, desirous of being esteemed a god, caused a brazen bridge to be built, over which he drove his chariot in imitation of Jupiter's thunder. The god, as a punishment for this insolence, hurled him into the infernal regions.

I dare say, you begin to think that we shall never get out of the infernal regions. Patience, dear Charlotte! I shall conclude this dismal subject in my next. Adieu! believe me always

Your

CLERMONT.

(To be continued.)

#### ELIZABETH OF HARDWICKE, COUNTESS OF SHREWSBURY.

It is a tradition in the family of Cavendish, that a fortune-teller had told her, that she should not die while she was building; accordingly, she bestowed a great deal of wealth she had obtained from three husbands in erecting large seats at Hardwicke, Chatsworth, Bolsover, Oldcoates, and at Worksop; and died in a hard frost when the workmen could not labour.

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LIVES OF CELEBRATED WOMEN  
OF THE  
Eighteenth Century.

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MARIA THERESA, EMPRESS OF HUNGARY.

(Concluded from page 262.)

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MARIA THERESA reformed the abuses which had crept into the administration of justice. The police were withdrawn from the tribunals, and confided to particular magistrates. She suppressed the provincial chanceries, instituted a tribunal charged with judging in the last resort all the causes of the Austrian monarchy, with the exception of the kingdom of Hungary, whose diet alone could change the constitutional laws. She confided the general direction of the affairs of the administration, the finances and the police, to a grand council, whose president was every week to give her a report; at the head of this council, she placed Count Kaunitz, who had signed, in the name of Austria, the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle, and whom she promoted to the place of Chancellor.

To give activity to commerce, which had suffered so much from war, Maria Thérèsa permitted the Hungarians to export their wines, on condition of paying a slight duty for them, which should pass through the archdukedom of Austria. She granted, in 1749, a general amnesty to deserters who should enter again within a time prescribed, and permitted those who wished to follow agriculture to purchase their discharge. She ordered all the judicial courts to expedite the actions within the course of a year;

sent a commissary into High Austria to examine the means of ameliorating the revenues of this province; promised rewards to all those who should contribute to augment the sale of merchandise fabricated in the hereditary States, encouraged the growth of flax and hemp, and ordered an exact account to be rendered of the progress of divers manufactures. By these wise commands, the arts and sciences flourished, and the public wealth increased in a very little time.

The people of Bohemia having represented to their sovereign that it was not in their power to pay the tax fixed upon salt, the empress immediately ordered it to be taken off.

Maria Thérèsa, animated with a love of her country, was incessantly employed in making them happy. She often travelled into her States, visited her troops, presided at the military exercises, excited the zeal of the soldiers, and a sentiment of honour among the commanders.

She was less happy in her relations with foreign powers. The British cabinet affected a kind of superiority towards Austria, which, in recalling the services rendered the empress, seemed to require a return.

Some disputes had arisen on the subject of the commerce of the Pays-Bas. England and Holland pretended that this province ought only to be considered as a dépôt, confided to the house of Austria; that the inhabitants of this country must be interdicted all commerce; and that the rupture of the treaty of Bavaria, destroyed the bond which united the three powers.

The pride of the court of Vienna was irritated at the haughty manners of England; and Maria Thérèsa, hurt, expressed a firm resolution never to be controuled by the British government. "Am I not sovereign of the Pays-Bas? Is it not my duty to protect my subjects, who have too long been oppressed by the treaty of Bavaria, and deprived of the advantages which all other nations enjoy?"

Several negociations were then begun between England, Prussia, and Austria; and between Austria and France. Frederick, who feared having to fight the forces of Austria

and Russia alone, treated with George II. These two princes concluded a convention whose object was to prevent foreign troops from entering Germany. The Pays-Bas was excepted from the guarantee agreed upon. On her part, the empress signed a treaty of defensive alliance with France, who engaged to defend Austria against all her enemies.

The situation of England encouraged Maria Thérèsa in her projects. Occupied at home with the fear of a descent, with which they were threatened by the French, the English could not take a very active part in the affairs of the rest of Europe. The Dutch, fearing the invasion of the French, the allies of Austria, dared not declare themselves. Denmark and Sweden followed the policy of the court of France. Maria Thérèsa was assured of the co-operation of Augustus III. king of Poland, and was in treaty with Elizabeth, empress of Russia, who promised an aid of sixty thousand men.

The king of Prussia, uneasy at the preparations that were making around him, demanded of Maria Thérèsa a positive declaration of her intentions. This princess answered, that, in the critical state of Europe, she judged it necessary, for her own safety and for that of her allies, to take measures which had no object in view injurious to others. Frederick entered Saxony, made himself master of the Saxon army, and compelled Pirna to capitulate. Bohemia was still open to the Prussian arms, which again entered it.

Austria made fresh treaties with France still more favourable. This power engaged not to lay down her arms till the empress should have recovered Silesia, Glatz, and Crossen. The emperor decreed the raising of the imperial army of execution against the king of Prussia, for having violated the public peace by the invasion of Saxony and Bohemia. Sweden also declared against the king of Prussia. Spain and the United States remained neuter.

Frederick determined, in 1757, to carry the war into the centre of Maria Thérèsa's States. He advanced to Bo-

hemia, beat the Austrians near Prague, and set siege to the place, where the rest of their army had withdrawn. The empress was still in great danger; but Kollin's victory saved her. To recompence the courage, and perpetuate the remembrance of Kollin's victory, this princess created a military order; she gave it his name, and decorated the officers with it who had signalized themselves on this famous day.

The result of Kollin's victory was the raising of the siege of Prague, and the evacuation of Bohemia.

Whilst the armies of the empress met with such brilliant success, her allies obtained advantages in Westphalia.

Nevertheless the Austrians, who had moved forward into Silesia, having experienced a considerable check, near Breslau, Frederick penetrated even into the center of the hereditary States.

The empress immediately applied herself to means for repairing her losses. From all parts of the Austrian monarchy, succours in men and money were offered her; preparations were made with such activity, that several armies were ready to take the field the spring following. Maria Thérèsa's armies obtained several victories, which occasioned no great result.

Her allies, and especially France, sustained the cause of the house of Austria with the greatest zeal. The war was continued with fresh fury; the advantages and reverses rapidly succeeded one another.

The death of George II. king of England, which happened in 1760, was advantageous to the empress. Spain also declared in favour of Maria Thérèsa, whose cause acquired fresh force from the painful situation of Frederick.

The empress, Elizabeth Petrowna, died in 1762; Peter III. succeeded her; his admiration of Frederick II. changed the politics of Russia in favour of this prince. The Russian troops, who, from enemies, were become the allies of the king of Prussia, were recalled by Catherine II. on her accession to the throne; which prevented not Frederick from continuing hostilities, which lasted till 1763.

After seven years' war, from lassitude and exhaustion, a peace was concluded between France, Spain, and England. This arrangement with her allies determined Maria Thérèsa to treat with Frederick; she renewed her definitive renunciation of Silesia and the county of Glatz; the two powers reciprocally guaranteed each other's possessions, and found themselves in the same situation as before the war.

In consequence of this treaty, the archduke Joseph, son of Maria Thérèsa, was elected king of the Romans. The emperor Francis, his father, dying a short time after, the Germanic diet gave the imperial crown to Joseph.

Peace being established in Europe, Maria Thérèsa founded, or enlarged, several academies for the perfection of the arts and sciences, instituted houses of education for the children of all classes, reformed the public schools, appointed prizes to encourage learning, and rewards for all kinds of industry; particularly turned her attention to agriculture, which was called *the nurse of all the sciences* on a medal struck by her orders; she raised a society at Milan for the perfection of agriculture; opened an hospital for the inoculation of the small-pox; and protected this important discovery; repressed the abuse of the privilege of hunting, and restrained the feudalism in Bohemia. To diminish the inconveniences of pious legacies, this princess forbid the ecclesiastics assisting in the management of any testamentary affairs, reduced the number of the religious orders of both sexes, by fixing twenty-five years as the age necessary to pronounce the vows; suppressed the inquisition, and the right of asylum in the churches; drove the jesuits from her States, and abolished the horrible punishment of the torture.

At the death of Augustus III. Count Poniatowski was elected, notwithstanding the solicitations of Maria Thérèsa in favour of the house of Saxony. Russia and Prussia, who had long projected the invasion of Poland, soon aided each other in keeping up the troubles which desolated that unfortunate country, after the election of Poniatowski. For-

getting that the generous Sobieski had saved the Austrian monarchy, and seduced by the promise of an indemnity for the loss of Silesia, the great Maria Thérèsa was not ashamed to co-operate in the dismemberment of Poland. Austria, after this division, attained the highest degree of splendour. She had already contracted a friendship with France, by the marriage which took place in 1770, between the archduchess Maria Antoinette\*, daughter of Maria Thérèsa, and the Dauphin of France, afterwards Louis XVI.

The right to the succession of Bavaria was the cause of a fresh war between Prussia and Austria. Maria Thérèsa, after having made vain efforts to re-establish peace between these two powers, sought the mediation of France and Russia, who determined the treaty.

During the latter period of her reign, Maria Thérèsa had the happiness of seeing her family firmly seated on the throne, her relations with foreign powers extended, her connexion with Russia preserved, and the prosperity of her States secured, by the establishments that she had founded. Her love for her country caused the people, through gratitude, to give her the title of *Mother of her Country*. This princess died on the 19th November, 1780, in consequence of the suffocations which she had long suffered.

Affable towards every body, economical and generous, charitable without ostentation, a tender mother, but above all, sovereign, Maria Thérèsa joined goodness to dignity, and private virtues to the qualities which adorn a throne. Skilful in discerning merit, and not less skilful in giving birth to generous sentiments in the hearts of her people, the love of glory, and still more the love of her country, directed her actions. Superior to danger and to fear in misfortune, she was even respected by her enemies, and captivated the love of her people; she saved, and made her country illustrious; her name is still national†.

\* A very interesting Memoir of Marie Antoinette is inserted in the first Number of the Improved Series for January, 1815.

† Annals of Maria Thérèsa, and History of the House of Austria.

PICK AND CHOOSE;  
A TALE FOR BACHELORS.

(Continued from page 269.)

I HAD no sooner informed Mr. Dalton of my extraordinary good fortune in being thus unexpectedly restored to the favour of Mr. Singleton, than he sent a most pressing invitation to that gentleman to spend a few days at his house, in which invitation I was included; and, as the old gentleman had a particular desire to see one who had proved himself so disinterestedly my friend, he accepted the invitation without hesitation. It was during this visit that I was enabled to form a more correct judgment of Miss Dalton, and found that her brother's favourable opinion of her was justified by the engaging suavity of her temper and correctness of her deportment; but I was at the same time not a little embarrassed to find, by the jokes which occasionally passed between Mr. Singleton and the worthy doctor, that we were suspected of entertaining a secret partiality for each other; both gentlemen, however, were too guarded to let any such hints drop in the presence of Emily, whose pride and delicacy would undoubtedly have taken alarm; but they scrupled not to insinuate that it was in my power to render myself an object of interest to the lady, if I wished it; I parried these attacks as well as I could, by laughing them off as mere *bardinage*, until I perceived an alteration in the hitherto unreserved behaviour of Miss Dalton, for which I could account in no other way than that something had passed on the subject between her and her brother, though I was entirely at a loss to conjecture whether the alteration I now observed arose from her dis-

taste of me, or the fear of discovering her real sentiments. My suspicions were soon changed to certainty ; for one day after dinner Mr. Singleton, with an air of great gravity, thus addressed me—“ Well, Cyril, we must soon take leave of our hospitable entertainer, and before we part, I wish to enter on a little confidential discourse. I have imparted to him my projected plan for your future establishment, which I will now submit to you. It is not consistent with my interest to remain in England, but I think it would contribute to our mutual advantage for you to carry on a mercantile concern in London ; and as I can furnish you with the means, there will be nothing wanted on your part but attention and diligence. What say you? does this scheme meet your wishes, or would you prefer accepting the situation for which you formerly applied, and waiting for the event of what I may choose to bequeath you ?” I assured Mr. Singleton of my gratitude, and conviction that he was best qualified to decide on my future destination ; and, with earnestness and veracity, declared, that the idea of having expectations at his death, would be most painful to my feelings, as it must unavoidably place me in a state of irksome restraint, and subject me to imputations of a mercenary nature, which I was conscious could never influence me.

“ You are right,” observed Mr. Singleton, “ these sort of arrangements too often destroy the independence of one party and the confidence of the other ; and so you shall enjoy what I have to bestow while I live, and take your chance for what may remain at my death. But now, Cyril, we have another matter to discuss ; to support an appearance of respectability as a London merchant, it will be necessary for you to become a housekeeper ; now a male housekeeper, is, in my opinion, a creature out of its element ;—are you not of my opinion, Mr. Dalton ?” he enquired, addressing him with an arch expression of countenance. “ Decidedly,” was the reply. “ Ah !” rejoined Mr. Singleton, “ you can judge in part, though not entirely, since you have found such an excellent substitute ;

but Cyril is not so well off; he would have a house without a home, a solitary table, unless he opened his doors to a set of pretended friends, who would flock round him for the sake of good cheer, while it lasted. No, no, my lad, you must marry." "Marry, sir!" I exclaimed, in a tone so expressive of alarm, that the old gentleman regarded me with astonishment. "Yes, boy; is there any thing so terrific in the sound? Trust me, I speak from experience, that with all the plagues and perplexities, which too often attend a married life, it is infinitely preferable to a state of cheerless celibacy." "Why really, sir," I replied smiling, "I do not pretend to entertain any prejudices against the state itself, provided there was any particular object in view—but your decision was so abrupt—I was so wholly unprepared—" "Well, well," said Mr. Singleton, hastily, "you are right enough, and I admire your candour; but in regard to an object, you certainly need not be long at a loss; there are, I think, women enough in the world for you to *pick and choose* out of." "Really, my dear sir," I replied, laughing at the simplicity of his remark, "you pay me too high a compliment in supposing that such an election remains entirely with me." "Phoo! you puppy, I did not mean any such thing; I only designed to encourage you a little, and to insinuate that there were some amiable and agreeable women to be found, and that if you would let me know which way your inclination pointed, I would lend you a helping hand." I thanked him for his kind intentions, but persisted in treating the matter as a joke. "What, then you have not made a choice yet?" observed Mr. Singleton, winking at Dalton; "you are quite free, eh?" I cast down my eyes, and remained silent. "So much the better; I love to have things a little my own way, and have been cutting out a match for you; and now tell me, what would you say, if I fixed on a lady handsome, accomplished, of unblemished reputation, agreeable manners, excellent temper, moderate fortune, and—" "Stop, stop, sir, I conjure you," cried I, interrupting him; "to a lady possessing such qualifica-

tions, I can have no pretensions ; you must be laughing at me." "Upon my soul, I am not," replied Mr. Singleton, neither have I overcharged the picture ; so tell me honestly, would such a one content you ?" "I fear, sir," said I, no longer affecting to misunderstand him, "you are carrying your zeal for me rather too far ; I feel that, however kindly you may think of me, I am unworthy the distinction to which you would bid me aspire, and even were my merits adequate, I own I have not a disengaged heart to offer." "Oh ! ho !" cried Mr. Singleton, "then it is as I suspected." I saw he was in an error, but had not courage to set him right ; and, as I could not with propriety enter upon an explanation before Mr. Dalton, suffered the subject to drop, after standing the brunt of their raillery, in which, as no name was mentioned, I did not consider my honour implicated.

Mr. Singleton, as I expected, took an early opportunity of renewing the topic in a more serious manner. "Well, Cyril," he began, "I think what passed the other day, must have pretty well prepared you for what I am now going to say. Miss Dalton is a sensible, and, as far as I can judge, an amiable woman, and would be in most points an eligible match ; and, as I think your inclinations are directed that way, I have only to assure you of my perfect approbation." I could not help smiling at the earnestness with which he spoke, and the facility with which he had settled this, to me, important point ; but instantly took the liberty of undeceiving him in regard to my inclinations, and at the same time assured him, that I had not the least ground for supposing that Miss Dalton entertained the slightest sentiment in my favour." "You astonish me !" exclaimed Mr. Singleton ; "I really thought there was a mutual good understanding between you ; nay, I am certain, from the hints which Dalton has dropped, that such an arrangement would be as agreeable to his sister as to himself." "I cannot be vain enough to believe it, sir," I replied ; "Miss Dalton has good sense and prudence, and must be aware that I am too young to——"

I paused; for the very idea of her preferring me seemed an impeachment of her discretion. "That is to say," hastily rejoined Mr. Singleton, "that you think her too old; but that is all nonsense; suppose there is a difference of ten years between you, though I do not think there is so much, it will be all the better for you; an inexperienced girl of your own age might lead you into all sorts of folly and extravagance, ultimately involving you in ruin, disgrace, and misery; while, on the other hand, you see in Miss Dalton, a steady, domestic female, who would regulate your household concerns with judgement and economy, and make your home so comfortable as to preclude the necessity of your seeking pleasure abroad, except in a sober way, and as an occasional relaxation from business." "There is much justice in your observation, sir," I replied; "but I should be acting very unfairly to Miss Dalton, if, to secure myself such advantages, I courted an alliance with her, yet felt not for her that degree of regard which she would have a just right to expect." "And what should hinder you? are your affections engaged elsewhere?" "Perhaps I may as well say, yes." "And to whom?" "Upon my word, I do not know." "Then, upon my word, you are a greater fool than I thought you." "I own it is an absurdity, but I will tell you the circumstances." I then related all the particulars of my acquaintance with the niece of Mrs. Fludyer, and waited for his comments with anxiety. "A pretty romantic piece of business," said he, sarcastically; "why I have no patience with you. To fancy yourself in love with a girl, of whose family connexions, or disposition, you are wholly ignorant, who has evidently thought you beneath her notice, and who may even now be the wife of another. Why you are a perfect green-horn!" Mr. Singleton had, in this short and petulant speech, stated the facts so perspicuously, that I became instantly convinced of my folly, and stood abashed before him. "And so," he resumed, "for this fair shadow, this incognita, whom your active fancy has endowed with every personal

charm and mental excellence, you would lose the substance, and let slip the favourable opportunity that now presents itself; such another may not again fall in your way; so wake, my lad, wake from this dream of romance, and 'take the good the gods provide thee.' " "I will give it consideration, sir," said I, thoughtfully, "and if I find that Miss Dalton has in fact no objection, and I can overcome a weakness which I am half ashamed of, I will endeavour to prove myself worthy of a distinction which does me honour." "Come," returned Mr. Singleton, laughing, "with all your pretended modesty, I find you are more than half a coxcomb; but pray now do not suppose from what I have said, that the lady is dying of love for your sweet person; upon my word, I think she has more sense. From what I can learn of her brother, I may venture to say, that she thinks well of you; and, like most other ladies at her age, would rather be married than remain single; so that the matter might be brought about without much difficulty; in fact, both Dalton and I have set our hearts upon it, so don't disappoint us, Cyril, through a boyish whim, for you may not again meet with two persons who have your real interest so much in view." There was something so frank and earnest in this address, and I may also add, so touching, that I grasped his hand with energy, and assured him, that I felt his kindness as I ought, and that I was ready to prove my gratitude by making his wishes in this, and every future particular, the guide of my conduct.

It now only remained for me to make my addresses in due form to Miss Dalton, which I accordingly did, and was favourably received; there was, however, so much of rationality in our courtship, that a detail of the particulars would prove any thing but interesting. Emily treated me with less reserve than heretofore; but her familiarity was that of an affectionate sister, and detracted nothing from her native dignity of character, while, on my side, habits of unrestrained intimacy served but to increase my esteem and admiration, by disclosing to me many amiable traits

in her character which otherwise could not have fallen under my observation. The old gentleman, somewhat doubting my stability, I believe, was anxious to bring the affair to a conclusion, and, in compliance with his urgent solicitations, our marriage was settled to take place at no very distant period.

This arrangement made, and apparently to the satisfaction of all parties, we took leave of the hospitable Dalton, and repaired to town, where Mr. Singleton introduced me to several respectable merchants, one of whom, a Mr. Edmunds, kindly undertook to instruct me in the arcana of commerce. I attended Change; and Mr. Singleton, having engaged for me a genteel and commodious house in Lothbury, insisted on my making choice of such articles of furniture as did not immediately require the taste of a female, all the rest was left for the superintendance of my bride. An elderly man, well versed in the routine of counting-house business, was chosen by my worthy friend to assist me in the undertaking; and a month had scarcely elapsed before we had opened an advantageous correspondence with several foreign mercantile houses.

Every thing now seemed in a fair train for my permanent establishment, when a circumstance occurred, which threatened for a time to involve me in the greatest perplexity and uneasiness. Going one day into a shop to purchase some fancy articles, which I intended as a present for Emily, I was shewn into the back part, to inspect some goods of a more costly kind than those which had first attracted my notice, when the mistress of the shop was suddenly called from me, to attend on a young lady. I waited her return very patiently; but could not avoid hearing what passed. "Upon my word, Miss," said the shopkeeper, "I cannot give you more than I say; the screens are very prettily finished, to be sure, but then, Lord bless you! we can buy such things of the poor French emigrants for a mere nothing. You may do as you please, but I will be bound to say, you will not get so much from *ne'er* a shop in London." "I am not used to making

bargains," returned the female in a low voice, but one which I instantly recollect; "indeed I should not have courage to offer them to a stranger; your former knowledge of me induced me to believe that you would deal liberally with me." "And so I do, Miss, I assure you," replied the shopkeeper, putting the skreens upon a shelf, and opening her till, from which she deliberately counted out the stipulated sum. "And pray how is the poor old lady now?" "Very ill indeed," returned Miss Fludyer in a desponding tone; "I am afraid to leave her an hour, for fear I should not find her living at my return; so I must wish you a good morning." She then quitted the shop, leaving me in a state of astonishment and agitation that may be easily imagined. When Mrs. D—— returned, with apologies for having neglected me so long, I could not sufficiently recover from the shock which my feelings had sustained to make the enquiries my heart prompted. "I want a pair of screens," said I, faintly; "will you shew me those you have just purchased?" "Certainly, sir; they are very handsome, I can assure you. Poor thing! the young lady who made them, at one time, little thought of getting a living in this way; but then, as I often say, nobody knows what they may come to." "You knew Miss Fludyer before then." "Why, bless me!" exclaimed Mrs. D——, "you know her too? that is her name, sure enough—aye, sir, I have known her a long time; she was a customer to me for papers and drawing materials, when she made those nick-knacks entirely for her own amusement." "And pray, may I ask, what has occasioned this sad reverse of fortune?" "Why, to the best of my knowledge, sir, the matter stands thus—Miss Fludyer was an orphan niece of the late Mr. Fludyer; her father was an officer in the army, and fell in battle; since that time, the old lady has provided for her, and brought her up genteely, and intended to leave her all her money, which would have been a pretty little fortune for her; but unluckily the banker, in whose hands she had imprudently deposited the greatest part of her property, unexpectedly failed, and

she is reduced to comparative poverty. Ah! well, as I say, there is nothing like the funds. And so, as I was telling you, Miss Fludyer, though I am sure she could get very eligible situations, cannot bear the thought of leaving the old lady in a declining state of health and embarrassed circumstances, so rather than be a burthen to her, she raises an occasional supply of money by the sale of these fancy articles; but I am tiring you with this long rigmarole story, I fear, for really you look very poorly, sir." "Not at all," said I, hastily, for, in fact, I could have listened to her all day; "but have the goodness to give me Mrs. Fludyer's address." Mrs. D—— hesitated. "I wonder you did not speak to the young lady yourself, since you know her." It was a very natural observation, and I admired her circumspection. "I was not absolutely certain," I returned, carelessly; "but as I think it may be in my power to do them a trifling service, you will greatly oblige me by complying with my request." "Well, sir, I don't know whether I am doing right, but as you seem so much interested in their affairs, I should think you mean no harm, so I will write it down for you." This being accordingly done, I purchased the screens, and returned home in no very placid state of mind. It was my wish to repay without delay the sum of money which I was indebted to Mrs. Fludyer, though honour now forbade my making any attempt to renew the intimacy; but I had not in my possession a sufficient sum to effect my purpose without applying to Mr. Singleton, who, I was well aware, would instantly advance it; but I could not bear the idea of imposing on his generosity by a false pretence; and to relate the fact would, I feared, subject me to animadversions of no very pleasant nature; still it was my best alternative, and after a few hours' indecision, I made up my mind to pursue the plain, and generally safest path of integrity.

(*To be continued.*)

## RANDOLPH MACKINNON;

A Highland Story.

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WRITTEN BY LUCY WATKINS.

(Continued from page 282.)

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"**Y**ET the soil you call barren," said Dugald, suppressing a rising sigh, "gave nurture to your forefathers." "They were contented to lead an inglorious life," returned Archibald, "a state so calm cannot afford me happiness; I must seek it in society. My soul, proud of its privilege, pants to exercise its powers, to mingle with the virtuous deed, or yield the bold dissent that forbids the act of vice. Call me not ungrateful; accuse me not with want of affection for thus wishing to leave you; my present life is a mere blank; by gratifying my every wish, I am prevented forming any. 'Tis true, disappointment is banished; yet I would willingly endure its keenest pang for the sweet agitation of hope; the secret satisfaction with which difficulties are surmounted. The bosom of the afflicted, when restored to peace, experiences bliss unknown to the prosperous." "What am I to understand from your words?" said Dugald, "that you wish to be exposed to danger for the sake of contrast?" "No," returned Archibald, "I was only anticipating your objections; expecting you would compare the tranquillity I enjoy, with the ills I may have to encounter; but when you find I am prepared for every danger, your solicitude will cease." "Prepared for every danger!" repeated Dugald, in a voice which emotion rendered almost inaudible; "may the delusion of self-opinion never vanish; may it never yield to real evil; but, alas! I can hardly flatter myself such will be the case; the good, the virtuous, the wise, the expe-

rienced, escape not misfortune; what reason have you to hope for an exemption?" "Because," returned Archibald, "I am disposed to taste pleasure where, and in whatever shape, she presents herself." "How many," replied Dugald, "like you, enter the world with a disposition to be pleased with every thing, but, for want of the means, quit it dissatisfied. Were we the disposers of our own fate, we should hardly then be happy; for such are the inscrutable ways of heaven, that, in this lower state, the wicked too often administer the bitter cup to the lips of suffering virtue. Why boast, my brother, of the confidence you have in yourself? Would you deck your brow with the laurel of a victory you have not gained? first visit the world; first mix in active society. How will your unadulterated heart shrink from the language you will hear! I mean the insinuation of the lip, not that of the heart, that is the same every where. Sincerity is like the leaves which fall from the lovely rose, not less fragrant though scattered by the gale of circumstance on the lowly plain. 'Tis not for yourself I fear; I rely with firmness on your principles; and tremble alone for those whom the uncertainty of events may place in a situation either to promote, or destroy your happiness. That the amiable, the benevolent, cannot ensure felicity, the melancholy of Laird Mackinnon, which you have so often noticed, affords a striking proof. Why, at the silent hour of midnight, wanders the friend of the poor? Why give his sighs to the pitying echo, bereft of the consolation he imparts to others?"

Dugald, from motives the most laudable, those of calming the discontent of his brother, related the tale of domestic distress; and recounted the sorrows he held sacred.

"The Laird Mackinnon," said he, "had long and secretly loved the daughter of Laird Ruthven, when an opportunity offered, which the young laird embraced, of rendering himself serviceable to her father. Laird Ruthven at that time was engaged in a feud with the clan of M'Leod. To curb the rising power of his haughty enemy,

was the ardent wish of Ruthven. The proffers of Mackinnon were not only received with gratitude, but the reward he claimed joyfully heard. ‘Bestow your Katharine on me,’ said the chieftain, ‘and I swear, by the power of her charms, to subdue all but my passion for her.’ ‘Win her by your conquest,’ replied Laird Ruthven; ‘and prove that he best deserves beauty whose bravery has obtained it.’ In attaching to his interest the clan of Mackinnon, Laird Ruthven looked beyond mere present advantage; his apprehensions for the future became dissipated, while the alliance of itself was sufficient to gratify his highest ambition; and he imparted the pleasing intelligence to the beauteous Katharine with all the fond solicitude of a parent, eager to promote the happiness of his offspring. In Laird Mackinnon, the ardour of a youthful lover was tempered by that timid respect which ever attends a first and honourable passion; at one moment, the exultation of his heart marked his animated countenance with the flush of hope; at the next, yielding to doubt, nothing but the interesting earnestness of his looks betrayed his feelings. The daughter of Ruthven spoke not; a mournful cloud o'ercast her lovely features; sad emotion heaved her bosom. “Hear me, oh! chief,” at length she said, “hear me declare, I have nought to bestow but admiration for your valour!” Swift as the lightning’s vivid flash, rose the colour of Mackinnon; his eyes, where love and soft entreaty languished, now with despondent gaze sought the ground; wounded pride and unrequited passion raised a dreadful conflict in his manly bosom; but soon he owned ‘twas selfish thus to act; his ruffled features quickly grew serene, and his air was that of tender regret, while, in insinuating accent, he said, “Suffer me, fair Katharine, to say, that but for a happy, favoured rival, I had been the object of your choice.” “Your worth had recommended you to my esteem.” “But not elevated me to your love,” interrupted Mackinnon. “I would esteem those I love,” replied the daughter of Ruthven. “Enough, angelic creature!” exclaimed the delighted chief; “magic hangs

on those enchanting lips; their accent sooths me in the midst of despair, and compels me to acknowledge, not less amiable is she who rejects my suit, than the being whom I addressed with all the confidence of hope; yet, ere I retire, one boon I crave, the name of my rival, that when I nightly indulge my sorrows, I may pray for the happiness of their author." "Kenneth of Dùnvegan!" pronounced the blushing Katherine. "Kenneth of Dunvegan, I envy you!" said Mackinnon; "not for your possessions, mine own are greater; not for your conquests, I have obtained more? but for the daughter of Laird Ruthven." A grief too mighty for words to describe now oppressed the chief; and, dejected, he was about to retire. His dismissal affected Laird Ruthven in various ways, not more desirable to him was the aggrandizement of his daughter, than an increase of power; his revenge was likewise disappointed. "I have been pleasing myself with chimeras," said the angry Laird, as he pronounced his daughter capricious; but how was he charmed, and filled with admiration, when he heard the gallant Mackinnon renew his promise of alliance; the same enthusiastc ardor, the same generous warmth, distinguished his manner, his gaiety alone had undergone a change that was succeeded by a soft melancholy, which, blending with the fiery look of the warrior, rendered him an object of still greater attraction. "When first I offered the aid of my sword," said he, "'twas to recommend me to the love of Katherine; that passion is now refined into friendship. Say, can I do otherwise than punish her enemies, for such I recognise in those of her Father?" "I accept your offer," replied Ruthven; "my joy this day at the banquet shall testify how high I prize Mackinnon. Let us to my castle." "Not so, my Laird," said the chief, "unless you can steep memory in the contents of the goblet; yet keep in remembrance, when Mackinnon refused to banquet with Laird Ruthven, 'twas because he wanted cheerfulness to do justice to his hospitality." Laird Ruthven, while he honoured the delicacy which urged the chief to fulfil his engagement, plainly perceived he was struggling

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with unconquered passion; his birth, his fortune, but above all, his prepossessing manners, increased his regret, that such had not been the choice of Katherine. Kenneth, of Dunvegan, was also a chief, but how unlike the fascinating Mackinnon; his good qualities vanished before the prejudice of preference; and Ruthven only consented to his happiness, because he had heard Mackinnon declare, by the honour of a soldier, that the hand he received must be accompanied with a heart. Twice did the interposing arm of Mackinnon avert the blow of death aimed at Kenneth; and when the chief, grateful for the life he preserved, demanded how he should return the obligation, "Promote the happiness of Ruthven's daughter," replied Mackinnon. His efforts were crowned with the success he so well deserved; the enemies of Lord Ruthven sued for a reconciliation, which was granted, and tranquillity reigned within those walls that were soon to resound with nuptial festivity.

(*To be continued.*)

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#### MADAME DE STAEL AND MR. CANNING.

MR. CANNING, in December, 1816, met the celebrated Madame de Staél, at the house of M. Goltz, and, in the course of conversation, observed—"Madam, you do not like the English?"—"Yes, sir, in their own country."—"Tell me now, Madam,—you wish you were rid of us all."—"Not exactly so, but I think it would be well, if you were to stay at Paris; and send your troops home."—"Why so?"—"Because they may be wanted; and perhaps Mr. Canning may not." "Madam, you are angry, because we possess your fortified places."—"I am."—"Madam, after such a revolution, it was necessary to punish the nation."—"Punish a nation, sir! it is to punish a mighty river, which will sweep the impotent insulter with it in its course to the ocean."

## EPITOME OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS

FOR NOVEMBER, 1818.

THE respect due to departed greatness, obliges us to be brief in our record of political events. The Congress at Aix-la-Chapelle is dissolved; and the only questions that have been formally, or definitively settled, are the evacuation of the French territory; the arrangements with France for the payment of their contributions; and the revival, or continuation of the quadruple alliance. Subjects of secondary importance, and less urgency, are referred to four Commissioners from the four Allied Sovereigns, specially entrusted. Lord Clancarty is the commissioner for this country. Their discussions are to be held at Frankfort. The Emperors of Russia and Austria, and the Duke of Wellington, departed on the 17th, 18th, and 19th inst. and others of inferior note on the 24th and 27th inst. All the foreign troops had quitted the French territory by the 20th inst.

A plot to rescue Bonaparte from the island of St. Helena is said to have been discovered; but nothing has transpired to give the least colour to this report, nor is there any reason to believe it true.

The only article in the French papers which interests an English reader, is the Memorial of Claveau in behalf of Cantillon, charged with an attempt upon the life of the Duke of Wellington. M. Claveau fails in disproving any of the charges against his client, and only complains, that the culprit is not set at liberty. It should seem that there is some material link wanting in the chain of evidence against him, otherwise he would not have been kept in prison so long without having been brought to trial.

The South American Patriots have been following up their successes with more vigour. The Spanish Commander had received orders to evacuate Upper Peru, and to effect a dangerous retreat of some thousand miles towards the

coast, for the purpose of protecting it against the menaced invasion of the Independents from Chili;—even if it should reach Potosi without great losses, it has then to pass the Andes, and to proceed to Arica, which it will probably find occupied, or blockaded; and a march through Cuzea to Lima is thought impracticable.

The fort of Caum, in India, has been taken by a small force under Colonel Adam; and treasure found in it to the amount of £300,000.

#### DEATH OF THE QUEEN.

THIS melancholy event, which we anticipated, and for which we prepared our readers in our last Number, at the conclusion of a genuine and authentic Biographical Memoir, occurred at twenty minutes after one o'clock on Tuesday the 17th Nov. inst. The first great and alarming change in the state of her Majesty was observed on Monday afternoon. The Prince Regent, accompanied by the Duke of York, immediately attended the summons of Sir Henry Halford, and went to Kew-palace; where their Royal Highnesses remained till near one o'clock the following morning, when the immediate appearance of danger being removed, they departed. The Queen passed a disturbed night, but only similar to what she had often done before, and the physicians sent a message to the Regent, at eight o'clock, to that effect. Two hours afterwards, a serious change for the worse was evident, an express was sent off to Carlton-House, and the Prince Regent and the Duke of York again arrived at Kew-palace before half-past twelve; and repaired to the chamber of their dying parent, who was perfectly sensible of their presence. The scene was truly distressing; and the Prince Regent had the trying task of supporting his mother in her last breathings, a fit, though melancholy close of his incessant attendance day and night, and of his anxious contrivance of every expedient that could administer relief and comfort to his parent in her long and afflicting illness of six months. His Royal Highness was assisted by the Duke of York, and their

Royal Sisters, the Duchess of Gloucester and Princess Augusta. The expiring scene—the heart-rending feelings of the Regent, and all present, it will be equally impossible and unbecoming to attempt to describe. The brothers and sisters were supported with much difficulty to a private room, where the Regent continued several hours, and then left for town.

The melancholy tidings were first communicated to Viscount Sidmouth, as Secretary of State for the Home Department, sealed with black, about half-past two o'clock, at Carlton-House; at three, a public notification was issued, written on paper with wide black edges.

Shortly after, a letter announcing the death, was sent to the Lord Mayor, and placarded at the Mansion-House.

In the evening, a special Gazette, with a black border, supplementary to the regular one, was published, for the express and sole purpose of announcing her Majesty's decease; and Letters were sent off by the Government bags to all the different branches of the Royal Family now abroad.

It is a subject of equal astonishment and regret, that several princes of the blood, and some of the princesses, should have departed for the continent, at a time when the dissolution of their parent was evidently approaching, and could no longer be doubted. The exclusion of the Duchess of Cumberland from the Royal presence may account for the appearance of neglect on the part of the Duke and Duchess; but the departure of the Princess Elizabeth, the Queen's favourite daughter, who married, and took leave of her in the midst of this trying illness; and the Dukes of Clarence, Kent, and Cambridge nearly at the same time, remains unaccounted for. She has however received the most unremitting attendance from the leading members of the Royal Family.

The differences which had subsisted between the Queen and her younger daughter the Princess Elizabeth of Hesse Homburgh, were amicably adjusted before that Princess's departure from England.

The Countess Dowager of Cardigan, one of the Queen's Ladies in Waiting, sat up with the body the night after its decease.

The corpse of the Queen has been embalmed. The body has been inclosed with wrappers for preservation, &c. agreeable to the dying request of her Majesty; but has not been opened, as has been customary. Soon after the death of the Princess Charlotte, the Queen made a codicil to her will, leaving an order to that effect.

On Saturday evening the 21st inst. about half past eight o'clock, the leaden coffin for the late queen was removed from the dining-parlour at Kew-palace by one of the undertakers and his assistants, to the chamber where she breathed her last, on the east end of the palace, where it was placed on tressles. The remains of the Queen were then laid in the coffin, under the immediate direction and superintendance of Mr. Mash, of the Lord Chamberlain's office, and Mr. A. E. Brande, the apothecary to the King's person, in the presence of Mrs. Beckendorff, Miss Beckendorff, and the other females who have been the constant attendants of the Queen during her long and painful illness both at the Queen's and Kew palaces. The body was wrapped in a white satin sheet. Mr. Brande, agreeably to the duty of his office, then proceeded to fill up the coffin with spices; after this, the plumber and his assistants were admitted, and the cover was soldered to the coffin, in the presence of the above-named official persons.

The Chapels Royal of St. James's, Windsor, Whitehall, and the Tower, were yesterday hung with black, as mourning for her late Majesty. The Royal Closet, at St. James's Chapel Royal, with the seats, chairs, cushions, and other furniture, were covered with purple, being the Sovereign's mourning. The University and city churches of Oxford are hung with black, in consequence of the Queen's death.

Much of the solemn pomp practised on former occasions, will be dispensed with at the FUNERAL of her Majesty, which is to be as private as possible, consistent with the exalted rank of the illustrious personage. The remains of

her late Majesty are to lie in state, in a recess, in the large dining-room, or hall, in Kew-palace; but, owing to the small and contracted state of the building, the public at large cannot be admitted.

Tuesday morning the 24th inst. Messrs. France and Banting's assistants commenced their preparations for arranging the room in which the remains of her Majesty are to lie in state. Tickets will be given only to the persons of the Royal households, and that only on the day previous to the funeral, which will take place next Wednesday, the 2d of December. All the state observances of grandeur will be used on the solemn occasion, with the exception that such a number of distinguished characters cannot attend it as if it had been what is called a public funeral of the Queen of England; for in that case, her remains would have lain in state in the painted chamber. The hearse will be drawn by eight of her late Majesty's black horses, and driven by her state-coachman. This being the funeral of a Queen, no mourning-coaches are to follow, nor any but royal carriages, including the King's, the late Queen's, and the Prince Regent's, drawn by black horses; none of the Royal Family will attend till the procession arrives at Frogmore. The Queen's carriages are to be filled by Mrs. Beckendorff and other attendants of the late Queen. Numerous detachments from the Life Guards, the Royal Horse Guards, with their bands, are to form part of the procession. It is expected, that a party of the Lancers will lead the procession, which will proceed at a very slow walking-pace, till they arrive at Frogmore, whence the road and streets leading to St. George's-Chapel will be lined with the Foot-Guards, under arms, every sixth man holding a lighted flambeau. The procession will be formed at Frogmore, as it is to enter St. George's Chapel, with the exception of those who will join it at Windsor-castle. The Prince Regent will enter as chief mourner; upon which occasion his Royal Highness is to have four Marquisses to hold up his train. The hearse is to be guarded by the King's body Guard, forty of the Yeomen of the Guard, who are to appear in mourning of black cloth, made exactly

the same as their scarlet uniform, with the same embroidered arms and ornaments. They are to carry their arms in a reversed position. The Queen's crown is to be carried on a cushion covered with black. Her late Majesty's pall is to be held by six dukes. The Prince Regent is to sit at the head of the coffin, the Chamberlain at the feet. The Marquises to hold up the Regent's train, and the Royal attendants will stand during the last awful ceremony. (*Court Circular.*)

About a fortnight previous to the Royal demise, the Queen was apprized of her danger for the first time by a communication made by order of the Regent, "That if her Majesty had any affairs to settle, it would be advisable to do so, whilst she had health and spirits to bear the fatigue." At which she was greatly shocked, as she had conceived that she should recover through the skill of her medical attendants.

During Her Majesty's illness, the amount of most of the demands upon her was ordered to be sent in, and since her demise those that had been examined have been fully paid.

Her Majesty's will, which has been recently discovered, was written in June, 1817. It is said, that she has left to her Royal Highness the Princess Augusta, the house and grounds of Frogmore; and to her Royal Highness the Princess Sophia, the Lower Lodge at Windsor. Some alarm has been excited by the circumstance of the King's jewels being missing, viz. The George, the diamond sword, and the invaluable button and loop. They were deposited in Windsor-castle, and had not been found when the last search took place. It is supposed they have been placed by the King himself in some secure place, but the spot has not been discovered.

The Prince Regent issued an order on the 16th of November, 1816, by which the mourning thenceforth to the Court was limited to six months, and to the public six weeks.

A life-size statue of the Princess Charlotte is now executing by command of Prince Leopold, previous to his leaving England.

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**SIR SAMUEL ROMILLY,**

WHOSE eminent services to his country as a Statesman and a Lawyer, have justly raised him in the public estimation, was so greatly affected at the illness of his Lady, that he was deprived of sleep for nearly a month previous to her decease, which occurred on the 29th Oct. ult. and was nearly distracted afterwards. By the advice of his friends, he left Cowes next day; when he arrived in Russell-square, he was in a state of delirium; and on the 2d inst. in a paroxysm of insanity, he put an end to his existence. His remains were buried with those of his beloved lady at Knill, near Presteign, Radnorshire; and he is generally and most sincerely lamented as a national loss.

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**ENCOURAGEMENT OF INDUSTRY, AND REDUCTION OF POORS' RATES.**

WHOMEVER seriously considers the present critical situation of this country, will concur with us in opinion, that it requires the united exertions of the most active intelligence to relieve the distressed, and arrest and avert the impending evils; we have therefore peculiar satisfaction in observing, that some benevolent gentlemen have formed themselves into a Provisional Committee, and submitted to the public a number of Enquiries, with a view to obtain information concerning the best means of employing the Unoccupied, and reducing the Poors' Rates; at the same time, the information they have received, and the opinion of numerous enlightened and humane characters, induce them to believe, that these objects are "principally to be attained by the additional Cultivation of Land;" for "that the Poor are generally industrious, and able to maintain themselves without parochial relief, when occupying small portions of land." We have not room for the Address; but of such an undertaking, every well-wisher to his country must be desirous of promoting the success; and we sin-

cerely hope the subjoined ENQUIRIES will meet with the attention which their vast importance demands.

I. If such of the Poor, as have small families, and are out of work, or whose low wages are insufficient to maintain them, were supplied with a small portion of land, nearly rent free, with the means of erecting a cottage, if necessary, on the same, would it prove a stimulus to industry, be accepted and cultivated, and eventually render parochial relief unnecessary?

II. For persons with large families, say six children and upwards, in similar circumstances, would it be considered likely, if a cow, and a sufficient quantity of land, say one and a half, or two acres, at a low rent, were supplied, that such would be enabled to live without parochial assistance?

III. What effects might such assistance be expected to produce in a given number of years (say 10 or 15) on the moral condition and happiness of the Poor, especially of the rising race, and the welfare of the Community at large?

IV. If approved, (and the money necessary to accomplish it could be raised) your opinion is requested as to the best mode of carrying the same into effect?

V. Your opinion is requested on the propriety of large and populous places employing land for the occupation of their Poor, under suitable superintendance, (which has in some instances been practised) with a view to enable them to subsist without parochial aid?

VI. Any other information on the subject of furnishing employment to our industrious Poor, not prejudicial to existing occupations, will be esteemed.

The Correspondents of this work are requested to send their Answers, addressed to the Editor.

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### THE DRAMA.

IN consequence of the death of her Majesty, the theatres were closed in the middle of the month, previous to any new piece being produced.

THE  
**MIRROR OF FASHION**  
FOR DECEMBER, 1818.

WALKING DRESS.

A PLAIN high dress, composed of black bombazeen, with long sleeves; the skirt is trimmed round the bottom with a broad by a piece of black crape, headed by a narrow puffing of the same material. The bottom of the sleeve is finished by three narrow puffings of black crape, set on at a little distance from each other. The body fastens before, it is ornamented in front of the bust with black crape; there is no collar, but a very full mourning ruff, composed of clear muslin. Over this dress is worn a Spanish coat, of fine black Merino cloth; the body is made tight to the shape, very short in the waist, and trimmed with a row of black buttons on each side of the bust; black velvet collar, slightly finished round the edge with black crape; long sleeves, of an easy fullness, trimmed at the wrist to correspond with the collar. Very tasteful epaulette; for the form of which, we refer to our print; it is a mixture of black velvet and crape. The skirt is of an easy fullness; it is trimmed up the fronts and round the bottom with a broad band of black velvet, edged on each side by narrow rouleaus of black crape. Head-dress, a black velvet *toque*, of a moderate height, finished in front by a full bow of crape, and ornamented by a black cord and tassels. Black chamois leather shoes and gloves.

DINNER DRESS.

A BLACK crape dress, over a black sarsnet slip; the skirt is gored, and of an easy fullness; it is trimmed round the bottom with flounces of the same material; the lower one is very narrow, that immediately above it, is considerably broader, and is surmounted by another narrow one; they are scolloped and finished at the edge by black satin; a narrow rouleau of the same material, also heads the top



*Fashionable Morning & Evening Dresses for December 1810*

*Pub. Decr. 1. 1810. by Dean & Monday, Threadneedle Street.*



and bottom flounce. *Corsage*, composed of black satin, cut very low round the bust, which is finished, as is also the bottom of the waist, in the French style, with points composed of black crape. Short full sleeve of black satin, ornamented with three falls of black crape on the shoulder. The front hair is parted on the forehead, and dressed in loose ringlets; the hind hair is brought up to the crown of the head, and disposed in full bows. Head-dress, a tiara of black crape roses; neck-lace and ear-rings jet. Shoes and gloves, black chamois leather.

The mourning ordered for the Court on the melancholy occasion of her Majesty's death, consists of bombazeen, black crape, long lawn, and plain muslin for dress. Norwich crape for undress. It is probable, that these materials will not be worn according to the strict letter of the Lord Chamberlain's orders, by any ladies but those connected with the Court, for though the mourning is general and deep, we observe satin, sarsnet, and velvet, adopted by several very elegant women; though we must observe, that, with these materials, there is always a mixture of crape.

For promenade dress, pelisses, spencers, and long mantles, appear in pretty equal estimation; the two former are in general of cloth, though we have noticed a few spencers composed of velvet, and trimmed with crape; the latter are usually made of Bath coating, lined and trimmed with black. Bonnets, which in general are very large, are universally black; crape over sarsnet is most fashionable, but black straw, and velvet trimmed with crape, are also worn.

We have noticed a few carriage-cloaks, composed of fine black Merino cloth, lined with black sarsnet, and trimmed with a rich embroidery of black velvet-leaves, in a running pattern, mixed with floss silk, and chenille. These cloaks are made long and full with high collars, and pelerines of a moderate size. We have observed one or two with hoods, but the greater part have pelerines only.

Bombazeen is in general used both for morning and dinner dress; in the former, it is always made high, and generally in the plain stile described in our walking dress;

in the latter, gowns are made low with either long or short sleeves, according to the fancy of the wearer, and always a full trimming of crape.

We have been favoured with a sight of a mourning dinner-dress, made for a lady connected with the court, which we consider very elegant and strictly appropriate; it is composed of black bombazeen; the skirt is full and gored; the body made partially high in the back of the neck, but sloped in front so as to display the bust a good deal, but with delicacy. Long sleeve, made in the Spanish stile, that is to say, slashed, not formally, but in a serpentine direction, in front of the arms. On each side of the front breadth is a robing of nearly half a quarter in width; this is trimmed with crape points nearly a nail broad; this robing, which turns back, and passes over the shoulder and round the back of the bust, is formed by three crape tassels, one of which is placed at each extremity, and one in the middle of the shoulder, into a half sleeve, and the part that goes round the back forms a pelérine. The bottom of the skirt is trimmed with three rows of pointed crape, placed in a byas direction one above another.

White crape caps are very much worn for half dress; they are invariably low in the crowns; the prettiest are those which have a small dome crown, ornamented with rolls, or puffings, placed across. They are mostly of a round shape, with a narrow double border; but we have observed a few *cornettes*, and those were made in a neat and becoming style; the crown was made similar to what we have described, or else in the beef-eater shape, but low. The ears of the *cornette* were very small, placed very far back, and fastened just under the chin by a small bow of black or white love riband; the ears, and the back of the cap have only a single border; but there are three set on full next to the face. These caps are usually ornamented with black, or white crape flowers. Caps for dishabille are always of the mob kind; they are composed of clear muslin, and trimmed with either black or white love riband.

" Very Slow

v.

THE BU

and per

## THE LADIES' MONTHLY MUSEUM.

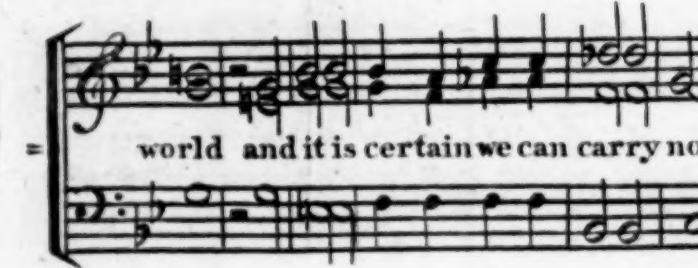
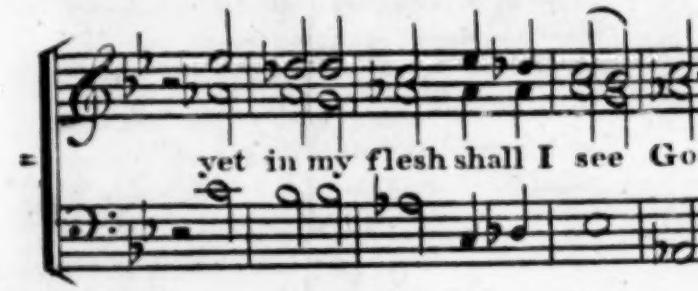
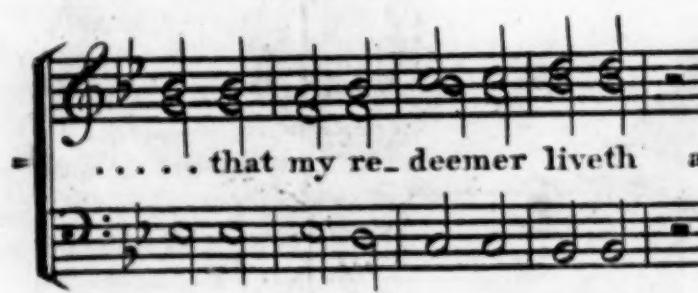
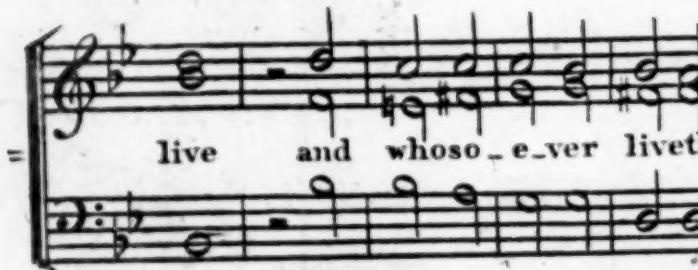
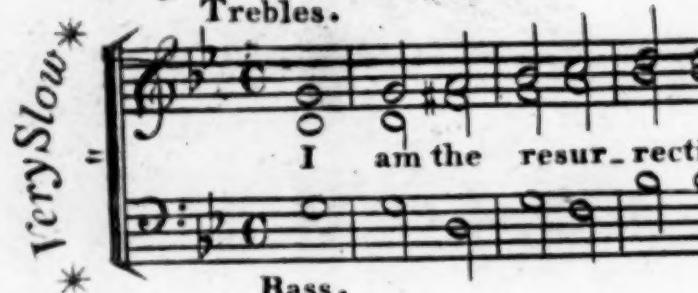
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White crape caps are very much worn for half dress; they are invariably low in the crowns; the prettiest are those which have a small dome crown, ornamented with bows, or puffings, placed across. They are mostly of a round shape, with a narrow double border; but we have observed a few *cornettes*, and those were made in a neat and becoming style; the crown was made similar to what we have described, or else in the beef-eater shape, but smaller. The ears of the *cornette* were very small, placed very close to the back, and fastened just under the chin by a small bow of black or white lace riband; the ears, and the back of the cap have only a single border; but there are three bows on full next to the face. These caps are usually ornamented with black, or white crape flowers. Caps for shabille are always of the mob kind; they are composed of clear muslin, and trimmed with either black or white lace riband.

Arranged for One, Two, or Three Voices.

Trebles.

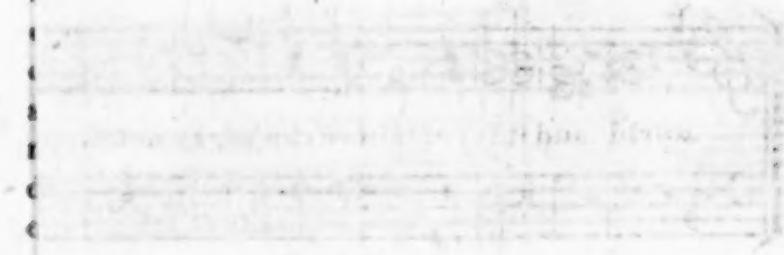


**URIAL SERVICE COMPOSED BY THE LATE D<sup>r</sup>. CROFT.**

performed at the Royal Funerals in S<sup>t</sup>. Georges Chapel WINDSOR.

(To be continued)

threadneedle Street . . . . . :\* . . . . . Eng'd by W<sup>m</sup> TILLEY 9 Hyde Street Bloomsbury.



THE  
**APOLLONIAN WREATH.**

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TO FANCY.

SWEET visionary! dearest maid!  
Oft through thy pleasing paths I've stray'd,  
When by thy soft illusions led,  
Imagination's sweetly spread  
The thorny paths of life with flowers,  
And turned to sweets its many sours.  
Dear nymph, endow'd with pow'r's divine,  
I woo thee on thy magic shrine ;  
I seek thee in thy mossy cell,  
Where ecstacy delights to dwell,  
Amidst thine honeysuckle bowers,  
Entranc'd, I'll pass the blissful hours,  
Where flow'rets gay spontaneous grow,  
And silver streamlets ever flow!  
I'll linger in thy lov'd retreat,  
Whilst violets spring beneath my feet.  
Oh ! waft me in thy wildest flight  
Through halcyon scenes of pure delight,  
And bid delicious dreams arise,  
Before thine ardent votary's eyes.

When languid on my couch reclin'd,  
And sickness enervates the mind,  
Oh ! then, celestial goddess, deign  
To spread thy charms through every vein,  
In fancied vigour let me trace  
Thy ideal scenes through empty space,

Upon thy silken pinions soar  
 Unto Pactolus' golden shore\*,  
 And when the Lydian coasts appear,  
 Do thou my drooping spirits cheer ;  
 Oh ! sooth my soul with scenes like these,  
 Which sweetly charm away disease ;  
 Then let the cynic stoic sneer,  
 And wisdom turn an eye severe,  
 I will not think those pleasures vain,  
 Which soften sorrow, lessen pain,  
 But learn philosophy like this,  
 To cheat the woes of life with ideal bliss.

MORRICE.

TO ANN JANE NICOLSON,  
 ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF HER BIRTH-DAY.

AGAIN November's gloomy skies  
 Lower on the day that gave thee birth,  
 The howling tempests round us rise,  
 A snowy mantle wraps the earth.  
 What though no flow'rets paint the mead,  
 Nor sunshine cheers the wintry hour,  
 Delight and laughing joy shall lead  
 Thy happy days, thou lovelier flower !  
 Thine is the mind, oh ! lovely child !  
 That fancy has the power to charm,  
 And thine the bosom glowing, mild,  
 That sensibility doth warm.  
 Bright as the summer's genial skies,  
 Mild as the fragrant breath of spring,  
 May all thy future prospects rise,  
 And every year new pleasures bring.  
 As nature hath adorn'd thy face  
 With faultless beauty, may thy mind  
 Be stor'd with every mental grace  
 That ever charm'd in woman-kind.

Thule, November, 1817.

ORA.

\* A river in Lydia with golden sands and medicinal waters.

EPITAPH,

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF THE REV. MR. FEIST\*, WHO FOR THIRTY YEARS WAS A FAITHFUL MINISTER IN THE SERVICE OF CHRIST; AND FATHER TO MY MUCH-ESTEEMED FRIEND, CHARLES FEIST, WHOSE WRITINGS SHED A LUSTRE ON HIS NAME.

STRANGER, or friend! whoe'er thou art, draw near,  
Departed worth here claims thy warmest tear—  
Where rests beneath the yew-green's mould'ring sod,  
A man who fear'd, and built his hopes on God !  
Firm rock, on which the weakest, strongest stand,  
Upheld by Him who holds the winds in hand !  
A faithful preacher, zealous friend, and guide,  
Whose very " failings lean'd to virtue's side !"  
Stranger ! 'twere vain to tell thee all the worth  
Of one who fill'd so well a space on earth ;  
Who knew him best need scarcely here be told  
" A warmer heart or tongue death ne'er made cold !"

22d. November, 1818.

HATT.

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STANZAS,

SENT WITH A CORAL TO MY GODSON EDWARD BRITTLE.

By MR. J. M. LACEY.

EDWARD, thine eye, with vast delight,  
Will gaze upon this glitt'ring coral ;  
And as a poet needs must write,  
And draw from ev'ry thing a moral ;  
  
So I, my baby boy, will say,  
This toy, that now can well appease thee,  
Cast off in later boyhood's day,  
Will have no charm that then could please thee.

---

\* Ob. 4th October, 1818.

Now thy young fancy would not deem  
 The world had aught within it finer ;  
 Yet ev'ry year will bring its dream,  
 And ev'ry dream will be diviner.

So hope leads on the lovely hours,  
 While infancy to youth advancing,  
 Heeds not meek sorrow's gentle show'rs,  
 For pleasure's sun-beams round are glancing.

Edward, my blooming baby boy !  
 Be life and health thy brightest blessing ;  
 May all thy years bring placid joy,  
 No bitter griefs upon thee pressing !

R~~e~~pay thy parent's love *with love* ;  
 Be all their care within thee cherish'd ;  
 Repay it ; for the thought will prove  
 Thy solace, when life's joys have perish'd !

And when upon thy poet's brow,  
 Time's snow has come, if not his sorrow,  
 Read o'er the lines he sends thee now,  
 And thus his meaning thou wilt borrow ;

That infancy, and glowing youth,  
 Manhood and age have each their coral ;  
 'Tis trifling, Edward, but 'tis truth :  
 And this is all thy poet's moral.

### PUNCTUATION.

WHO'ER to grammar bends his thoughtful mind,  
 These points essential to its rules he'll find :—  
 The Comma first, by punctuation's laws,  
 Divides the sentence with the shortest pause ;  
 Quick as the mind can form the unit one,  
 It rest requires, then carefully go on.

This point, in sentence short, you must not place  
Between the verb and nominative case—  
Thus—"Dick and I are going by the mail,"  
Of course the comma only marks the tail.  
It's rightly used in the same parts of speech;  
Noun following noun require a comma each;  
As, Europe, London, house, or land, or wall;  
Or adjectives; as, long, or short, or tall;  
And verb, participle, and pronoun too—  
As, love, or loving; he, or she, or you;  
Save where conjunctions and disjunctions lie  
The words between, as under meet the eye,  
They must be plac'd,—as, he is wise and good;  
That house and castle; or, that park or wood;  
But when in triplets, which are often seen,  
A comma place correctly then between—  
As, Thomas, Harry, and Cornelius sly,  
Will soon embark for France and Italy.  
If it be ask'd, why these three names divide?  
It is, because they're equally allied;  
If Tom and Harry had no point between,  
Cornelius would be fretting with the spleen;  
Nor without reason, as his claim's as great  
To share with them their fortunes and estate.

Now Semicolon with crooked tail appears,  
Who by its laws (punctilio) declares  
It won't be hurried, nor will move a jot,  
Till twice the comma's perquisites it's got:  
This point is practis'd when opponents shew  
That things accord not, as are seen below.  
Byron pourtrays the dreadful and sublime,  
The wrecks of empire and the march of time;  
While Moore, delighted, with the muses roves  
By moonlight waters, and through almond groves.  
Also, when themes in unison agree,  
You may insert it with propriety;  
And when in longer lines the sentence breaks,  
The Semicolon still possession takes.

Next comes the Colon ; it has three or four ;  
There's no fix'd rule ; some themes allow it more.  
This fellow has no tail ; but, like its brother,  
Two heads it has, that's dot and make another ;  
With other points 'tis not so near of kin,  
It supplemental brings the sentence in ;  
But in this case, whatever tense or mood,  
Conjunction's less express'd than understood.  
No capital you must obliquely place  
Before this point, except vocative case.  
It also heads the subjects we are reading,  
And points the eye to something that's succeeding ;  
As, Honour'd sir, dispatch me as below :  
Venetian Beppo, or Italian Joe ;  
The last new novel, or some midnight tale,  
Well mix'd with thunder, lightning, rain, and hail ;  
And also send the Ladies' next Museum,  
When Hawkins' lines on pointing we may see 'em.

Now th' Admiration lends its rapturous aid ;  
As, O ! my angel! O ! my lovely maid !  
Or thus: in melting strain with pity's sigh,  
O ! do not leave me—do not say, good bye !

Interrogation next leads on the string—  
As, Pope was told, " A little crooked thing,"  
That to th' inquisitive oft pertly cries,  
" Ask me no questions, and I'll tell no lies."  
This note stands thus—Which is the truth unmask'd ?  
When num'rous questions following are ask'd,  
Point not the whole, but only at the last ;  
As thus—Who's that, who's that, so quickly pass'd ?

Here shoots the dash its horizontal line,  
Below it lies its objects to divine :  
When the great tidings from Trafalgar's Bay  
O'er ocean's world, electric, roll'd their way,  
The herald cried, on reaching England's shore,  
" The prize—the prize is our's ! but—Nelson is no more!"

Thus for a moment it divides the sense,  
And leaves our feelings in a short suspense.  
It's often seen in learning's classic page,  
As suits th' accomplish'd scholar of the age.

Now comes the Period, laziest of the lot,  
That asks for six, and sometimes eight it's got;  
But in most cases it receives but four,  
With this content, it seldom asks for more.  
It's also used in language here and there,  
To broken words that give abstract idea.  
This point of course requires no annotation,  
It speaks itself the clearest explanation;  
When other points have changed, and changed again,  
The Period's link then finishes the chain.

Thus human life's like rhetoric's flowery vale,  
Where breaks and points oft stop th' enchanting tale.  
As the short Comma is the date of man,  
Swift are his days, contracted is his span;  
If, Semicolon like, he longer draws  
His breath on earth, 'tis but another pause;  
Or, if permitted by the powers on high,  
He, like the Colon, heaves a deeper sigh;  
At length old age fast brings him to a close—  
His period comes— we know not where he goes.

November, 1818.

JOSEPH HAWKINS.

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#### LINES TO A FRIEND.

NAY, Marcia! clear that pensive brow,  
And let those smiles again appear  
Upon that cheek of beauteous glow,  
For nought but smiles should harbour there.

Where is that soft, enchanting grace  
Which play'd around that lovely form?  
Those footsteps now I cannot trace,  
Which bounded lightly o'er the lawn.

Sweet Marcia! dry those falling tears;  
 A fairer prospect o'er you beams;  
 For see, amid appalling fears,  
 One golden ray of sunshine gleams!

For Hope, sweet maid, with looks so fair,  
 On yon proud summit, high, she stands,  
 With smiling eyes, and waving hair,  
 Pointing to happier, and to brighter lands!

November 6th, 1818.

EUDORA.

### ON RELIGION.

It is religion's pow'rful balm  
 That lulls the weary soul to rest;  
 It gives the mind a heav'nly calm,  
 And quells the passions of the breast.

Its soul-felt accent raises high  
 The thoughts of man to scenes above;  
 Of joys unknown, beyond the sky,  
 Where we shall meet our Saviour's love!

EUDORA.

### OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Will find themselves addressed in the Preface to the Eighth Volume, contained in the present Number; to which we have only to add, that we shall be proud to hear again from Agnes, Octavia, Ora, Mrs. M'Mullan, Mr. I. M. B. and other friends.

The Visions, a Tale,—The Lovers, a Novellette,—An Allegoric Dream,—Poetic Fictions,—The Age we live in, a satiric poem,—and numerous productions in prose and verse, are received; and shall meet with due attention.



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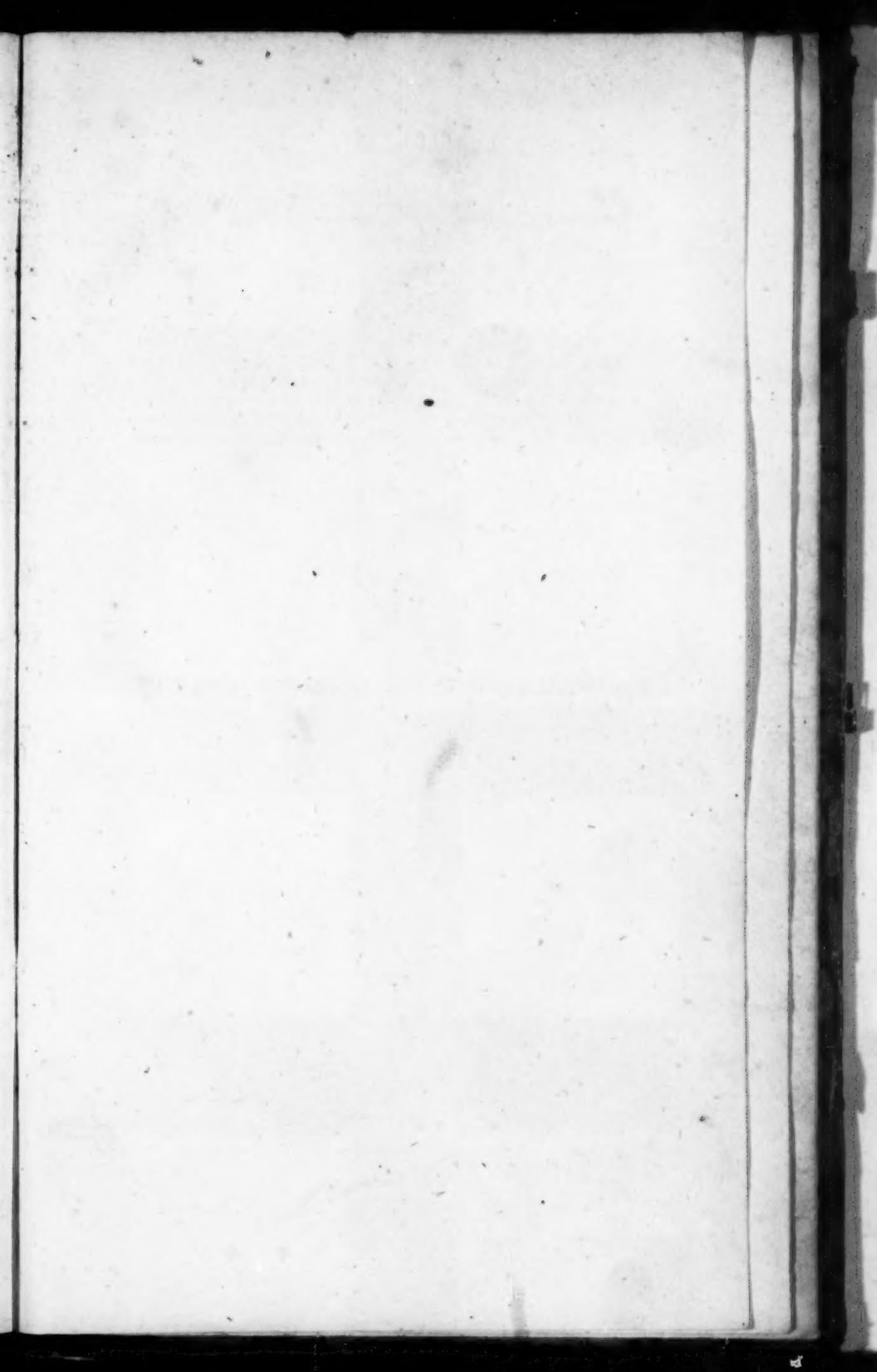
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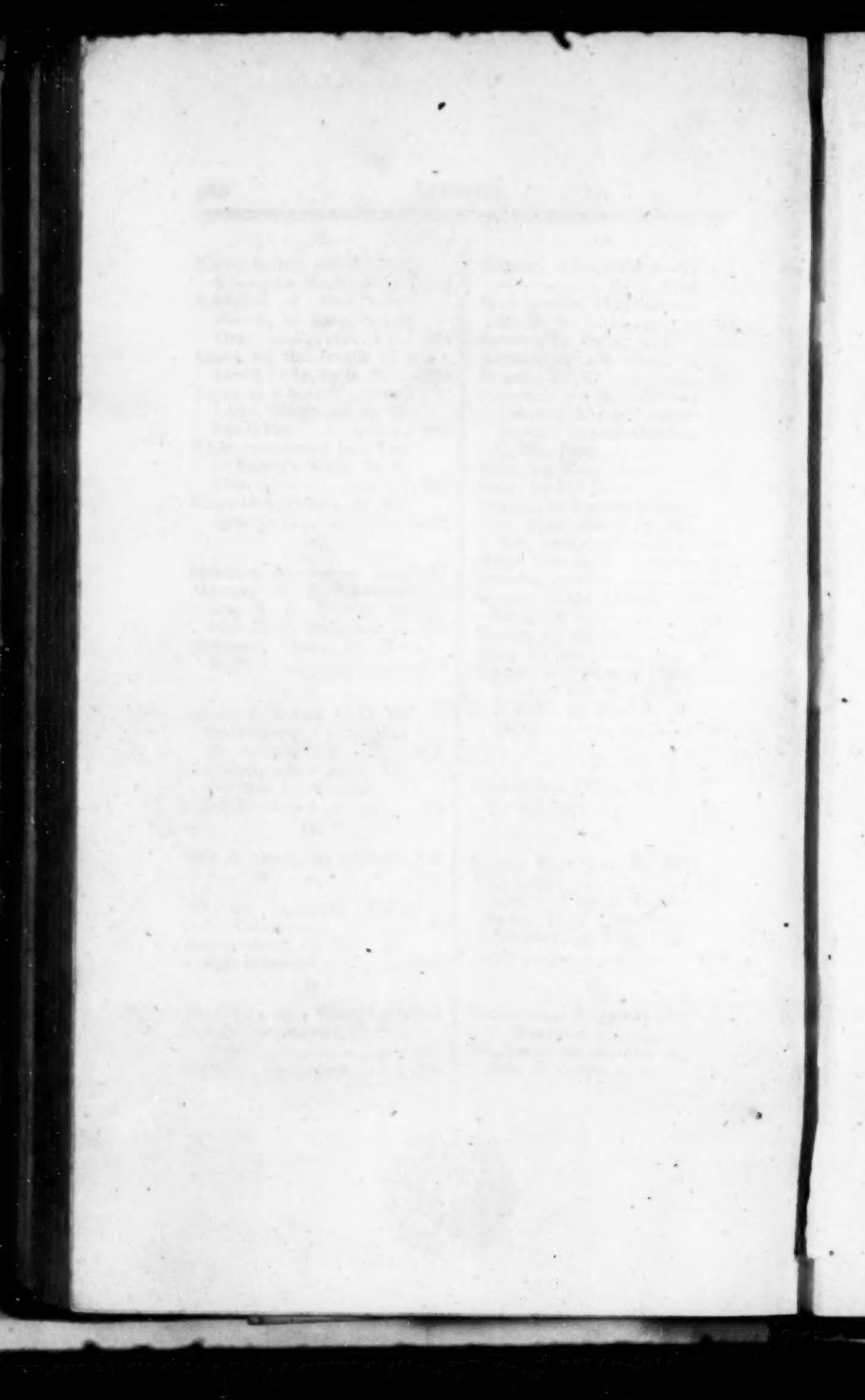
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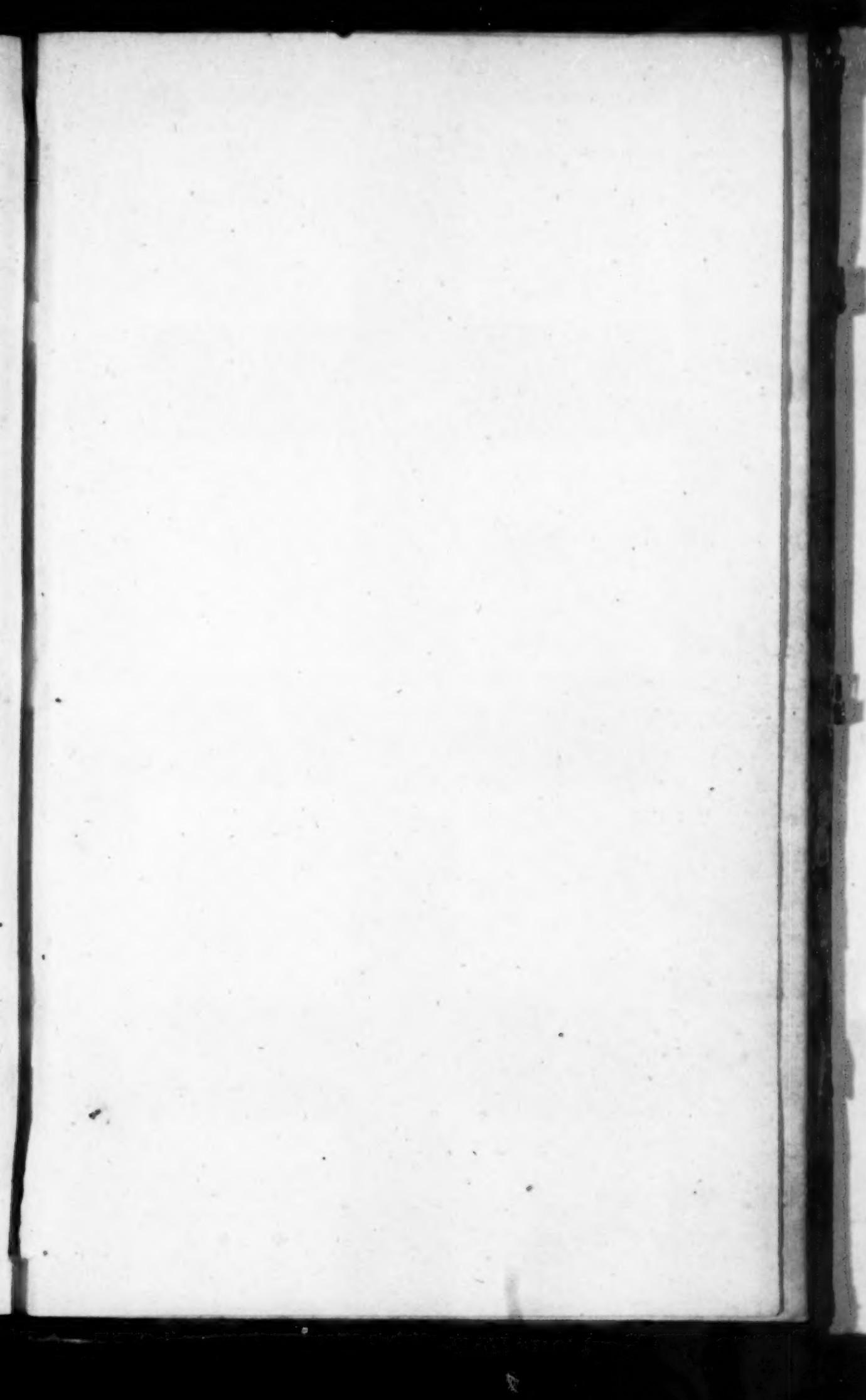
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